

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Number 17

FANWOOD

Classes were resumed Tuesday afternoon, April 23d, after an enjoyable Spring recess of ten days, with nearly all the pupils returning promptly. The remaining eight weeks of the school term promise to be busy ones, ending with the annual examinations before the summer vacation, and with the various annual events interspersed between.

To begin with, the Provisional Company and Cadet Band went to the 14th Infantry Armory in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday, the 24th, to enter in a military and band competition. Details will be published next week. On the 27th our track squad goes to Philadelphia to take part in the University of Pennsylvania relays. The annual track and field meet of the Fanwood and Barager Athletic Associations on the school grounds is scheduled for Friday afternoon, May 3d.

One of the most important days is the Annual Meeting of the School Corporation, known as Members Day, to be held on Tuesday, May 21st, at which time the Board of Directors and Ladies Committee have their meetings at the School, after which tea is served by Supt. and Mrs. Skyberg.

This year there will be a School Fair and Sale held on this day under the patronage of the members of the Ladies Committee. Articles made by the Vocational Classes will be placed on sale, and the proceeds are to be used for the further development of the Vocational activities of the School.

On April 14th our School was represented by Coach Tainsly at a testimonial dinner and dance tendered by the New York Baseball Federation to Lou Gehrig, captain of the New York Yankees, at the Hotel Biltmore. Gehrig received two bats, each eight feet high and weighing 35 pounds. He gained the Sportsmanship Brotherhood gold medal, bearing the words: "He kept himself fit." During the course of the evening, Gehrig autographed a ball for our trophy case, along with the following celebrities from all walks of life: John F. (Jafsie) Condon, Dave Toby (foremost basketball official in the East), "Lefty" Gomez (leading American League pitcher), George Selkirk (who replaced "Babe" Ruth), John H. Wendelkin (the "iron man" of professional basketball and the game's first "great"), "Dixie" Walker, Fred Lieb, Bill Spiegel (foremost basketball coach in New York High Schools).

The Fanwood Literary Association met Thursday evening, April 11th, in the boys playroom. A "to-be-continued" story by Eugene Franzese and Angelo Demicco was the feature. The program:

Story, "The Man Without a Country"
Part I Eugene Franzese
Part II Angelo Demicco
Story, "The Knight and the Raindrop"
..... Raymond Jackson
Debate: "Resolved: That New York City is a Better City than Chicago"
Affirmative Frank Christiano
Negative Edward Soltis
Poem, "City Spring" Maria Lombardi
Story, "The Elephant's Revenge"
..... George Brattesani

There was an unusually large number of visitors the past week-end. Mr. Sam B. Craig and his wife were up from Kendall School for a visit with the Boatners. Mr. James B. Smith, the political sage of Prince Georges County and instructor in printing at Gallaudet, gave the town a treat. Emil S. Ladner, present editor of the

Buff and Blue, also came to town, evidently to study the policies of the metropolitan dailies. Gordon Clarke was here to study the lay of the land. Louis Sorenson visited New York, but did not linger in the vicinity of Fanwood. The quota from the North included Miss Ruth Fish, librarian at the Hartford School, and Mr. Max Friedman, also from Hartford.

Mr. W. F. Durian was another visitor from Connecticut. A former pupil at Fanwood, he was delighted to make the rounds of the School, and ended up at the printing office. He entertained the apprentices with tales of the prowess of the "olden days," when he swam across the Hudson River, after running into a school of porpoises. At another time the school boat club rowed their barge, the "Ariel," clear around Manhattan Island, which took them from six in the morning till past midnight, arriving back at school quite exhausted.

A sad accident occurred to one of our pupils, who went home for the Easter vacation, the account of which is clipped from the *Herald-Tribune* of April 20th.

Gertrude Lempke, seven-year old daughter of Sergeant Arthur Lempke, of the Poplar Street police station, Brooklyn, bumped into a pedestal supporting a large metal urn last night as she accompanied her mother through the lower hallway of the apartment house at 1328 Nelson Avenue, the Bronx, in which they live.

The urn toppled and fell on the child, crushing her to the floor. Mrs. Lempke called a taxi-cab and took her daughter to Morrisania Hospital. It was found that she was injured internally and she died an hour after her admission.

The funeral was held on Wednesday, and flowers were sent from the School. The little girl was a bright and promising pupil, with a sweet disposition, and will be missed by her teachers and playmates.

Sundry

Mr. William H. Schaub, the former head of the National Association of the Deaf, who everyone knows perspired so freely presiding at the convention in the hot weather last summer, is coming East again, but will enjoy his vacation without any cares to burden him this time. Mr. Schaub would like to get in touch with any deaf persons around Bangor or Portland, Maine, or other fishing resorts in the Adirondack Mountains of New York State, with whom he could go out after the big ones of the finny tribe. His address is 1019 Hamilton Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.

After sojourning in Florida for some time past, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin have come to like it down south so much they plan to live there permanently. They have a house in the Beacom Manor district, and the address is 2449 S. W. Fourth St., Miami, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plapinger and daughter, Shirley, sailed on April 19th, in the S. S. Acadia for an eight-day sojourn at Bermuda. They will return on April 27th.

New Yorkers and other folk living in cities elsewhere who want a taste of real Vermont maple syrup they read so much about can have their desires fulfilled by ordering some from Fred S. Ballard, of Windsor, Vt. See adv. elsewhere.

Mr. Bernard Metzger, of 1392 East Second Street, Brooklyn, died Saturday, April 13th, of cancer aggravated by a fall. He leaves a wife, the former Mary Klein.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McKay, of Newburgh, N. Y., were visitors in New York City on Easter Sunday.

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S CHURCH NOTES

Services were conducted at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf every day during Holy Week at 8:15 P.M., by the Vicar, the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock. On Good Friday an offering was taken up for foreign missions. All this was working up toward the Easter service, which took place at 3 P.M., Sunday, the 21st. A congregation of 295 persons by accurate count filled the church at this service. The Holy Communion was celebrated after the Vicar's sermon on the text from Psalms 118:24: "This is the Day that the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it." The vested choir of Miss Eleanor Sherman, choir leader; Mesdames H. H. Diekmann and J. Karus, and Misses Anna Klaus, Sadie Laverty and Anna Feger, rendered the hymns "Golden Harps are Sounding," "The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done," "Saviour, Blessed Saviour," an anthem "Break Thou the Bread of Life," the Gloria in Excelsis, and an Easter Carol by Phillips Brooks, "Tomb, Thou Shalt Not Hold Him Longer." Mr. Edmund Hicks assisted as reader, and Mr. Charles Terry as acolyte.

After the church service, a Church Supper was held in the Guild House for those who wished to remain. An excellent menu was prepared by the committee, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Thetford, Mrs. Bayarsky, Mr. Chas. Olsen and Mr. Harry Schavrein. At a cost of thirty-five cents per person, a total of 137 people partook of this supper, receiving the treat of several reels of moving pictures in addition after the supper. Mr. Ernest Marshall worked the projector, and made the pictures move in a lively manner. It was a successful reunion for many of the parishioners of St. Ann's who live too far distant to come to church often.

H. A. D.

On Saturday evening, April 20th, the association presented a "Dramatic Night" at the spacious Warner Memorial Auditorium of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. An immense throng of 400 attended and enjoyed both the plays and the performance. It was under the direction of Charles Joselow. The program:

1. "Dancing School"
Charles Joselow Instructor
Mrs. Belle Peters A visitor
Sally Auerbach Miss Winnie Winkle
Hearing Children of Deaf Parents
Dick Sturtz, Rita Kaminsky, Marilyn Peters and Laurel Bloom
2. Recitation: "Little Orphant Annie"
..... Rita Kaminsky
3. "Vaudeville Life"—First Part: Charles Sussman, Malvina Balacaier, Mrs. S. Kaminsky, Sally Auerbach, Mrs. Schnapp, George Lynch, Michael DiDio, Mrs. B. Peters, Arthur Kruger, Joseph Miller, Leslie Naftaly and Charles Joselow.

Second Part

- (a) "Action on the Mat" (a stunt)
Leon Noveck, Abe Hirson, Michael DiDio
 - (b) "Pardon My Stethoscope!" (a playlet)
Chas. Sussman, M. Balacaier, Mrs. Peters
 - (c) "A Drunkard's Revelry" (comical acting)
..... Michael DiDio
 - (d) Flora Witt, of the Kempner School of Dancing
 - (e) "Popping the Question" (a monologue)
..... Michael DiDio
 - (f) "The Heart of Pierrot" (a dance pantomime)
..... Charles Joselow
4. "Ever Upright" (a short short play)
Mrs. Upright Mrs. B. Peters
Her Friend, the Minister Joseph Miller
Willie Dick Sturtz
 5. "A Marital Bubble" (a one-act drama)
Nancy Sally Auerbach
Cornelius George Lynch

6. "Carnival" (a frivolous pantomime)
Pierrot Charles Joselow
Pierrette Mrs. M. Schnapp
Harlequin Leslie Naftaly
Columbine Sally Auerbach
7. "Margaret's Lost Love" (From Faust, Act 4, Scene X)—Declamation by Mrs. Belle Peters
8. "The Avenging Idol" (a one-act tragedy)
The Toif George Lynch
Sniggers Leslie Naftaly
Bill Arthur Kruger
Albert Charles Joselow
First Priest Michael DiDio
Second Priest Leon Noveck
Third Priest Joseph Miller
Idol Raymond Geel

The opening was a children's playlet featured by hearing children of deaf parents. Rita Kaminsky's recitation was realistic. The "Vaudeville Life" was well executed. The curtain interlude of "Ever Upright" was entertaining. There was grim power and breath-taking surprise in "A Marital Bubble," of wife and lover who returned home to find tragedy lurking behind a folding screen. George Lynch and Sally Auerbach proved quite an adorable couple in a charming setting in this play. A frivolous playlet, "Carnival," opened the second half of the program. Mrs. Belle Peters made a compelling picture in "Margaret's Lost Love."

The hit of the evening was the closing play, a one-act tragedy, "The Avenging Idol," which was intensely dramatic. The three conspirators, Sniggers, Bill and Albert, in person of Lester Naftaly, Arthur Kruger and Charles Joselow, aided by the elegant Englishman, George Lynch, performed clever work in obtaining hold of the precious head stone, and effectively disposing of the three pursuing priests from India (DiDio, Noveck and J. Miller), only to be finally overcome by the avenging Idol, Raymond Geel. It was a piece of clever acting and a fitting climax to a night of varied vaudeville.

Some 100 were on hand to enliven the annual Seder Dinner Celebration the second night of Passover, Thursday, April 18th, at Gasner's Restaurant. The Haggada Service was conducted by Meyer Lief. Mr. Simon Osserman, acting chairman of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf and father of our Mrs. S. Stern of Philadelphia, was there, and he gave a brief but interesting talk. The menu was swell, as only the Gasners can prepare. There was a play entitled "The Trial of Passover" performed by nine Fanwood pupils of the Religious School. It was applauded loudly and heartily. The Seder commenced promptly at 7 o'clock in the evening and was over at about midnight. A jolly time was had by all.

THE TRIAL OF PASSOVER

Judge Leon Auerbach
Clerk Morton Schlissel
Purim Roselle Weiner
Tisha Bab Fannie Forman
Chanukah Joseph Stoller
Succoth Abraham Epstein
Passover Abraham Colonomos
Shebreoth Oscar Norflus
Lawyer Irving Gordon

Out-of-town visitors who were among those at St. Ann's Church Easter Sunday were: Miss Ruth Fish and Mr. W. F. Durian, West Hartford, Conn.; Messrs. E. S. Ladner, Ray Wenger and Gordon Clarke, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Chicoine, Montreal, Canada; Miss Lena Getman and Mr. Harry Barnes, Schenectady, N. Y.; Miss Elizabeth Dykeman and Mr. Milton Harris, Albany, N. Y.; Mr. Ira Poorman, Easton, Pa.; Messrs. H. Nightingale and Robert Bennett, Paterson, N. J., and many others from Portchester, Scarsdale, and nearby New Jersey towns.

PENNSYLVANIA

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McManima, Miss Pauline Lackner of Beaver Falls, Mr. Joseph Hill and William Cupps of Beaver, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Audley Pitzer of Freedom, Pa. on March 17th.

Bert, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pitzer of Freedom, was reported to be ill of scarlet fever at the Western Penna. School for the Deaf, but is much better now.

Mr. Joseph Hill of Beaver, gave a Bingo party at his mother's home on Saturday, April 13th. There were fifteen guests from Ellwood City, Beaver Falls, and Freedom present.

The first prize went to Mr. McManima, a lovely lamp; the second prize to Mr. Olaf Weaver, a pair of picture frames, and the third to Mr. Robert McCabe, an Easter basket of candies. All had an enjoyable time, and later refreshments were served by the genial host, Mr. Hill, aided by his mother and Miss Pauline Lackner. The guests departed at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson of Pittsburgh, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pitzer of Freedom, on March 28th to 30th. So were Mr. Joseph Hill, Miss Pauline Lackner and William Cupps.

The Silent Mission of St. John's P. E. Church at York, Pa., will have a Movie Social and refreshments on Saturday evening, April 27th, from 5 to 11 o'clock. The moving pictures will start at 7:30. Ray Kauffman, of Baltimore, Md., is the proprietor of the moving picture machine and films. He will bring seven reels of films, and promises that the pictures are very good and interesting. A small admission will be charged.

Mr. William Martin has been visiting his father in Maryland, who has been ill for some time.

A linen party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clair Spangler in honor of Mr. Freeman Weaver and Miss Beatrice Mitzel, on Saturday, March 30th. They were to be married at St. John P. E. Church, Sunday afternoon, April 21st, with Rev. Smaltz officiating. Refreshments were served. Seventeen guests attended the party, including Mr. Freeman Weaver, Miss Beatrice Mitzel, of Glen Rock, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Boyd and their daughters Marie and Betty; Mr. and Mrs. William Martin; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fauth; Miss Ruth Wildasin; Mr. and Mrs. Clair Spangler, all of York, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Markel, of Shrewsbury, Pa.; Mr. Myer Levin, of Philadelphia, Pa.; and Mrs. Lottie Dorworth, of Glen Rock, Pa.

Rev. Warren Smaltz has asked Mr. Raymond E. Price, of York, Pa., to be reporter for York City and York County, Pa. Raymond lives in York, Pa., and was educated at the West Virginia School for the Deaf at Romney, W. Va. He has been empolyed at the Maple Press Co., as a press-reviser for eight years. He moved to York, Pa., from Martinsburg, W. Va., in 1927. He has two deaf brothers in York, Pa. He is a member of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Division No. 54, in Reading, Pa.

During the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wallace and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Markel motored to Washington, D. C., to see the cheery blossoms. Mrs. Markel became sick when she arrived at Washington, D. C., after the long trip from York, Pa. But she recovered soon after they toured around Washington, D. C. She was under a physician's care upon her arrival home. It must have been due to auto-intoxication. There were countless automobiles going to Washington, D. C., at that time.

Without the certainty of square-dealing, men see less reason for intensive application to their tasks.

Allentown, Pa.

C. Stewart McCormick, founder of the Lehigh Association of the Deaf, 144 North Seventh Street, and until five months ago a resident of Allentown, was honored at a testimonial dinner sponsored by the association Friday night, March 29th, in the assembly hall of the Y. M. C. A. A large assemblage was present from this city, Quakertown, Lansdale, Chalfont, Souderton, Sellersville and Philadelphia, and several New Jersey cities to greet Mr. McCormick and his family.

Willard Randolph, of the Lehigh Association of the Deaf, was the toastmaster and presented Mr. McCormick, a graduate of Penn State College, to the group. In his introduction of Mr. McCormick, the toastmaster said the founder of the local association came to Allentown from Lock Haven, his home town, twenty years ago. He immediately became interested in the deaf people of the city, and felt there was a need for a place for them to gather and for their benefit. The result was the Lehigh Association of the Deaf was founded March 28th, 1925, at its present headquarters. The dinner Friday night also marked the tenth anniversary of the association.

Mr. McCormick served as president of the association until he moved to Philadelphia five months ago to take a position in the Quaker City.

John Hoffman, present president of the Lehigh Association of the Deaf, presented Mr. McCormick with a gift as a token of appreciation for his work in organizing the association. In response, Mr. McCormick said he regretted to leave the local association and Allentown, and told his friends he would always remember the pleasant association he made while here.

Chairman of the Banquet Committee Willard Randolph announced that the association will observe its tenth anniversary at a banquet Saturday night, May 4th, 1935, at the Hotel Traylor. Reservations may be sent to Chairman Willard Randolph, 524 North Eleventh St., Allentown, Pa. Tickets, \$1.75. There will be an entertainment and dancing, with a good orchestra.

The card party in charge of Chairman Howard Dovell was held at the hall of Lehigh Association of the Deaf, Saturday evening, March 30th. Mr. John Hoffman and Alma Fernkees won the high score. Marks Dreisbach and Walter Ackerman received the bobbies. It was a well-financial success.

The first Saner Kraut Supper was financially sponsored and held at the Lehigh Association of the Deaf on April 13th. Everyone enjoyed the supper. Thanks are due to Mr. George Leutz for his wonderful art of cooking. The supper was managed by W. F. Randolph, chairman, and his able committee.

John J. McEvoy

John J. McEvoy, 63, a graduate of Fanwood, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Walker, at Dolgeville, N. Y., after a long illness of complication of diseases. Mr. McEvoy was a deaf-mute. He was born July 25, 1871, in Beacon, N. Y., and came to Dolgeville to reside 33 years ago. He was employed by the Daniel Green Company for over 20 years. Deceased was a faithful, steady worker and a good citizen. He married Margaret Gillen of New York City on May 21, 1901. She survives with the daughter mentioned; a son, James of Oswego; two brothers, Edward of Beacon and William of Newark, N. J.; four sisters, Miss Alice and Miss Mary McEvoy and Mrs. Jennie Grady of Beacon, and Mrs. Stephen King of Hawthorne, N. J. The funeral was held Saturday morning, with burial in St. Joseph's Cemetery.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

On Saturday evening, April 13th, a very successful euchre party was held at the Armouries. Over 60 persons were present and 15 tables of euchre were set out. Prize winners were: ladies', 1st Mrs. Smith, second and third prizes were also won by hearing ladies, whose names were not obtained. Men, 1st Cecil Murtell, 2d Jim Matthews, 3d Mr. Campbell.

Mrs. Manning and a number of her friends made all arrangements and provided the prizes and refreshments as their contribution to the Convention fund. A large proportion of hearing people were present and a delightful time was had by all. A very good sum was realized for the fund, which is growing steadily.

Mrs. Howard Breen is spending Easter week in Toronto with her mother and other relatives, and may attend the Bible Conference.

So many of the deaf expect to be out of town for the week-end that no service will be held at the Centenary Church on Easter Sunday.

Mr. John Moynihan is now working again and is glad to have left the ranks of the unemployed.

KITCHENER

Mr. Robert Newell, of Milton, was a visitor here recently and called on several of his friends. Mr. John Moynihan, of Hamilton, was here on April 1st, probably on business, as he did not call on any of the deaf. Miss K. Chapelle, of Toronto, spent a week with her sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. A. Martin, while she was laid off from work, owing to slackness.

Mrs. Liddy, who has been staying with her father here all winter, received a wire informing her that her husband is in a hospital, where he underwent an operation. She has returned to Windsor to be near him.

Miss Jessie Marshall, of Arthur, Ont., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Williams, on April 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey, of Lugask, Sask., who have spent the winter with their parents in Arthur, stopped here on April 2nd, to call on Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams, on their way back to Lugask. Mr. and Mrs. Williams were very glad to see them again and to have good news of their cousin in Lugask. Their brother, Dr. Harvey, is well-known here.

Mr. Allen Nahrgang went down to Guelph recently and called on Mrs. Alexander and found Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Nahrgang, of Preston, visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golds entertained in honor of Miss M. Russell, before she returned to her home in Ailsa Craig, on March 13th. Dainty refreshments were served and all had an enjoyable time. Miss Russell appreciated her friend's kindness and good wishes and hopes to see them again soon.

Mr. A. Jaffray, of Toronto, was the speaker at our service on April 14th and gave a good and sound sermon from Phil 2, on "Christian Perfection." Mr. A. Martin gave the Doxology and Mrs. L. S. Williams rendered the beautiful hymn, "We praise Thee for the Son of Thy love," and Mrs. Alexander gave "Hail, the power of Jesus." There was a fair attendance at the service.

The following clipping is from a Kitchener paper of April 11: "The friends of Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan, Royal apartment, will be pleased to know that she is making good progress toward recovery at the K-W hospital. Mrs. Moynihan fractured several ribs in a fall on Saturday." A. M. ADAM

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

The Queen of Sheba

Mons. Hugues LeRoux, the French scholar, has translated the document on which the Emperor or Negus, Menelik II of Abyssinia, bases his claim to descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. The French version, which has now been translated into English under the title, "Magda Queen of Sheba," is the first appearance of the story in a modern European language. The story sets forth, as it is stated in the tenth chapter of the First Book of Kings, that the queen visited Solomon. The Abyssinian story further narrates that Solomon fell in love with the queen, and that their son, Bainelekhem, doubtless another form of Menelik, that is, Son of the Wise Man, was founder of the ruling house of Ethiopia.

The book has the dignity and beauty of an Old Testament story, and deserves a high place among apocryphal legends of Bible characters.

The history of the manuscript from which this translation is made is a romance in itself. After the Battle of Magdala, in 1868, the English soldiers penetrated the room where the Abyssinian Emperor Theodoros had committed suicide, and carried a number of books away to London.

Later the British government sent a friendly mission to Abyssinia. The Emperor John was not friendly, but gave the British this message for Victoria:

"Tell your Queen that her soldiers carried off, away from the room of Theodoros, a book which is dearer than any other to the Ethiopian Emperors. It is the history of the Queen of Sheba and of her son: our Book. I pray God that it may be returned to me." The book was hunted up and returned to Emperor John.

Later, in a war against the Mahdi, John was killed, and Menelik, king of the province of Shoa, hastened to possess himself of the Abyssinian crown, which had been taken away by usurpers from his family. In his haste he did not take care to count the books in John's tent. Among the books was this manuscript. It disappeared conveniently, and was known by Abyssinian scholars—among them a friend of Monsieur LeRoux—to be in the hands of the monks. Menelik might bring it to light if he would reach out his imperial arm, and being friendly to Monsieur LeRoux, he gave the command. Presently the book was in the hands of the French scholar.

Monsieur LeRoux found on it the record of its English journey. On the title-page was written:

"Presented by the Secretary of State for India, August, 1868"

There was also the seal of the British Museum, and the last page of the manuscript bore the words:

"This volume was returned to the King of Ethiopia by order of the Trustees of the British Museum."

J. Winter Jones,
(Principal Librarian)."

This, then, was the precious manuscript, with its multifold interest for scholar, historian, and student of the byways of modern diplomacy.

Hamilton Social Club of the Deaf

GRAND SOCIAL

Beautiful Quilt and Numerous Other Donated Articles on Sale
Entire Proceeds to the Convention Fund
Saturday, May 18, 1935
8 P.M.

PYTHIAN HALL

Cor. Jackson St. W., and McNab St.
Hamilton, Ont.

GAMES DANCING
REFRESHMENTS
Admission, 25 Cents

NORMAN L. GLEADOW, President, O. A. D.
36 Balsam Ave. N., Hamilton, Ont.

CHICAGOLAND

For the first time in history, a Chicagoan and an orally-educated graduate of the local day-schools, has been elected captain of a Gallaudet football team! John B. Davis, for years a member of Chi. 106 frats, will head our college gridiron artists in September! A powerful, aggressive linesman—clean-cut and clean-talking—John represents the better element in this decadent age when youngsters think it is "smart" to be smutty. Let the word go ringing down the line—America needs more splendid, up-standing citizens of the type of John B. Davis.

Another deaf-mute was robbed and badly beaten by negro strong-arm artists, kicked and stamped on to an extent that he is still suffering as this is written, a month and a half later. Addison A. Reynolds, aged 63, while walking on Cottage Grove near 57th Street, the night of February 23, enroute to visit his hearing daughter, was the victim. He was strong-armed (seized from behind with a wrestler's strangle-hold) and dragged into the fringe of Washington Park. The negroes took \$27, his father's watch, which had been a heirloom for over forty years, and various trinkets; then, although Reynolds made no effort at defense, administered an unmerciful beating.

This makes the fourth such occurrence in two years that we recall off-hand. The first was Gus Hyman, who was robbed and beaten right outside the Home for Aged Deaf, of which his wife was then matron. Another was Harry Davidson, who yielded up whatever he carried. The third was J. Frederick Meagher, former National A. A. U. 108-lb. wrestling champion, who was strong-armed near the Home for Aged Deaf, but after a gunfight and hand-to-hand battle, lost only a button off his overcoat.

Sentiment is increasing to remove the Home from its present isolation in that district to some safer section.

Local silents are having a round of private bridge-parties of four to six tables, donating the proceeds to the Home for Aged Deaf. The Meaghers' affair of the 12th was graced by the attendance of the Charles B. Kemps. Kemp, who was feared permanently incapacitated by a stroke of paralysis last November, has almost completely recovered, aside from a slight limp; and is again working full-time as Grand Secretary-Treasurer in headquarters of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Chi-first division, at its April meeting, instructed its delegation to vote for the retention of the Roberts-Kemp team, a wise move in view of the sterling record of the two war-horses in an era which has seen several strong hearing companies "fold up."

Melvin, aged 18, hearing son of the Gus Andersons, entered a recent "Walkathon," but was disqualified on the fourth day.

Gordon Rice, a stamp collector, received early in April an envelope from the South Pole. Thereon was postmarked on the front page: "Jan. 13, 1935, 12-m." On the back side was another, but larger postmark, of a pair of penguins. One of them was uniformed like a mailman handing over a letter to the recipient. Underneath are the lines, "Official Cachet, Byrd Antarctic Expedition, 2nd cancellation mail." It cost him 54 cents.

Women—do you want to search further out into the mysteries of cooking? Men—are you out of work yet and wanting to do something, if only to keep up the morale? Here's the way: beginning with May 8th, on Wednesday night and for five consecutive nights, there will be a cooking class at the Parish Hall of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf. Lessons will be taught by a hearing woman, furnished by the Elizabeth McCormick Memorial Fund, and assisted by a sign interpreter. Free, these are what they are; avail yourself of this op-

portunity! Remember, we are what we eat. Properly-cooked foods make for healthy bodies.

The die-hard, William Evison, filed the application for membership in Chicago Division, No. 1, Friday night, April 6th, and the next day was given a surprise birthday party that also sort of celebrated his entry into the ranks of Frats. The man who greased the way for Evison into the N. F. S. D. and also into the party was no other than Herbert Gunner, a quiet, courteous gentleman. Where scores of men failed to lasso him, that determined go-getter succeeded without much ado—he just went about it. The party was made up of almost 40 people, and the novelty was that no cards were played. Instead, the old-fashioned games were tried, half-gawkily, but good-humoredly. After, Evison opened a large round of gifts, and was called on to make a speech.

Three other minor birthday parties were given in honor of Mrs. Borinstein, Mrs. Knighthart and Mrs. A. Taznar, at different times and places.

Latest touch-ups of the All-night Night Club: "Miss Little Deaf Faith Bacon," similar to that genuine article exhibited at last year's world's fair, has been added, identity remaining concealed for best reasons imaginable. . . . The tale to be recounted by George Ross has something to do with the murder of a teacher, a detective thriller. . . . Another team has joined under the caption of "Mr. and Mrs. Deefandum," played by Kitty Leiter and Frederick W. Hinrichs, a continued version of the same couple played by Horace Perry and Harold Libbey for the benefit of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf last November, the couple in better circumstances. Look at the "All-night Night Club" adv. and think!

PETER J. LIVSHIS.
3811 W. Harrison St.

ALL-NIGHT NIGHT CLUB CHARITY FROLIC

For the Benefit of Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf

Big Vaudeville Program

8 to 11 P.M.

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Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Harry E. Keesal, 5112 Kenmore Avenue.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street. Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Peter J. Livshis, Executive Secretary, 3811 W. Harrison Street, Chicago.

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Mr. William E. Chapman has given up his home in Westerville, where he has lived since retiring as superintendent of the Ohio Home. He has gone to Grafton, Ohio, to make his home with his youngest sister.

Mr. A. B. Greener is back in Columbus after spending the winter at St. Petersburg, Florida. Dr. Patterson will remain there for a few months more.

Supt. Pittenger, of the Indiana School, made a short stop in Columbus with his family. They were on their way to attend a funeral in Pennsylvania. Their friends here regret to learn that Mr. Pittegnier is soon to leave the Indiana School where he has been for many years.

Mr. Hilbert Dunning, of Cincinnati, on his way to that one particular attraction, made a short stop in Columbus to see his friends here. He and a few others are preparing a play to be given May 4th, before the H. H. for the benefit of their convention fund some time in June.

Today the 17th, I called at the school and found the F. E. R. A. men making a new walk and steps from the north entrance of the school to the city library grounds. Thus folks are to have a safer way to the library and fewer sprained ankles.

The men are still at work rebuilding the wall surrounding the east terrace to the school building. I think some day Supt. Abernathy and his helpers will have a day of rejoicing when all the improvements are over with—if ever.

Mr. George Shade, aged 62, a resident of West Jefferson, and well-known to all the Columbus deaf, died at the home of his sister in West Jefferson. Funeral was to be today, I believe. Mr. Shade was ever ready to give a helping hand where needed. He delighted in leading parties of the deaf to the best woods for nuts. He had quite a reputation as a fine fish frier and was called in by different clubs for that purpose.

Miss Stella Ross, aged 14, a pupil at the school, died Monday, in Grant Hospital from spinal meningitis.

The Columbus Branch of the G.B.A.A. met in the library at the school April 13th, with a good attendance of members and a few invited friends. The president, Mrs. Earl Mather, presided over the business meeting, and the following officers were elected to serve for a year:—President, Miss Kathryn Buster; Vice-president, Mr. James Flood; Secretary, Mrs. Oletha Brothers Jacobson; Treasurer, Mr. Lewis La Fountain. Now the Branch is in the hands of a younger set and we wish them success. After a few amusing games and stunts, light refreshments were served. The napkins and the ice-cream reminded one that Easter, with eggs and bunnies, was near.

The hosts and hostesses for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. L. La Fountain, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mather, Mr. and Mrs. C. Miller and Misses MacGregor and Toskey. Mr. A. B. Greener, arriving a little late at the meeting, was given a royal welcome. Later he made a few remarks about our Ohio friends in St. Petersburg. Mr. Greener is looking fine. He found Columbus rather cold.

As the school is to have a short Easter recess, some of the teachers are to leave the city. Mrs. Mather leaves Thursday afternoon for Richmond, Ind., to spend the recess with Mr. Mather and his folks. Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson are to go to Cincinnati to be with the latter's mother. Miss Katherine Toskey leaves Thursday for Detroit, Mich., where she will be the guest of friends.

Some of the societies at the school are hoping for a few days of camping, but with the weather damp and

cold, I doubt if they can go. Just as spring seemed sure, snow and ice came upon us.

Mr. Frank Klotz, the deaf florist of Bowling Green, sent Mrs. Abernathy a basket of lovely pansies from his place. Mr. Klotz has been very successful in his work and now owns several greenhouses, with his son as a partner. His first experience with flowers was at the Ohio School when a student there. His many friends are proud of his success.

Mr. Taylor, the school field agent, has helped Mr. Peter Tamalonis, one of the older pupils, to get work at the Grove Flower shop for the summer. This will be quite a help to Peter as he has no home to which to go.

The attendance at All Saints Mission is growing larger each Sunday. Mrs. Pauline Jones Marquis is a fine interpreter, and Rev. Chauncey is giving the deaf fine and helpful talks.

And now we note that the Canton N. F. S. D. has decided on April 27th, as the date for their entertainment, "The Country Wedding." This seems too bad as the Akron players are to be in Columbus on that date (announced long ago) for benefit of the Ohio Home. It seems to me entertainers should be more careful in deciding upon their dates so that there will be no clashing—especially when any date has been announced for the benefit of the Home.

Mrs. Laura Hannah, of Barnesville, has returned to her home after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Marv Corbett in Bellaire.

Mr. Lloyd Bower, unmarried and aged 28 years, died in Akron, April 7th, from self-inflicted wounds. He stabbed himself at the home of a friend in Akron March 31st. He was, it seems, despondent over his ill health. He attended the Ohio School at one time. He was employed at the Firestone Company and was a member of the Akron N. F. S. D.

Folks have been wondering what had happened to the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., as no meeting had been called since December 10th. But Mr. Flood, president of the branch, announces a meeting for April 26th.

A large crowd is anticipated for the conference of Ohio auto drivers here in Columbus April 27th, before the Akronites give their play in the chapel. Delegates are coming from different points in the state and much good will come from this interchange of ideas. Mr. H. Weber of Cincinnati is the leader for this conference. —E.

April 17th.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west)

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY Lay-Reader
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Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, APRIL 25, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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ON EASTER MONDAY it has been the custom of the youngsters of Washington, D. C., to gather with fancy baskets of colored eggs, to roll down the hillocks on the ground south of the White House. It attracts a large number of happy children. The custom, it is said, was introduced into the country more than sixty years ago by Scottish residents. On their native heath the Scotch long have rolled bannocks down their hills at Easter time; in this country colored eggs are used instead of bannocks.

IN ACCORDANCE with an act of Congress, President Roosevelt recently proclaimed May 1st to be annually observed as Child Health Day, which should be remembered as a day set apart and to be observed "by such exercises as will awaken the people of the nation to the fundamental necessity of a year-round program for the protection and development of the health of the nation's children."

AMONG the undesirable faults commonly attributed as peculiar to the deaf are not a few that are rather far-fetched; some may be the result of simplicity instead of design. Much depends upon the angle from which we view the matter. The theory seems to be that among the adult deaf moral impressions coming to them through the eye have not the same impress that affect those coming through the ear. As a consequence, so it is said, they lack self-control, appreciation of responsibility and are suspicious. A great deal depends upon how the moral lessons are presented to the eye. We are confident in the correctness of the assertion that when such instruction is presented to the adult deaf, and even to youth, in clear, forcible signs, the impression is even stronger than is usually attained through the ear. The successes shown by the deaf clergy, and by hearing teachers who are masters of the sign language, attest the importance of the sign language in present-

ing religious and moral instruction to the deaf. In this respect there are none of the limitations which oral graduates complain of in the effort to present religious instruction to the congenital deaf through speech and speech-reading.

It is not sensible to generalize too freely upon the seeming characteristics of any class of people, particularly of a group in whom there is so much diversity as is found among the adult deaf. With them, as with the hearing, there are some who are naturally suspicious. In such cases we should judge the deaf as individuals, and when this fault is observed in pupils at school the teacher should point it out to them in the endeavor to broaden their mental visitations, leading them to see and know things as they are. And yet, it is scarcely surprising that in a mixed group of the hearing and deaf, when the hearing resort only to speech and offer no interpretation to the deaf, the latter may have a suspicion that the talk is about them, or on some subject that it is desired to keep from them. However, comparing those of the adult deaf who are really suspicious of others, there are probably a greater number of the hearing who have this very same fault, and to a great degree, as has been commented upon by Rupert Hughes, who is not a product of our schools nor "contaminated" by our faults.

NEWSPAPERS are the source of news and other valuable information for the public. They are, at least in modern times, the companion at the breakfast table, on commuting trains, and in periods of ease and relaxation, and without them the business man would be at a loss to keep in touch with the course of the daily events of life. Were they suddenly to cease publication we would more keenly appreciate the value of our favorite newspaper. When far away from home, how greedily we pore over the columns of news from the old home town, or grimly miss it when the paper fails to arrive. It becomes to us an essential that we cannot afford to lose.

It is claimed that the oldest newspaper in the world is the *King-Pau*, or "Capital Sheet," published in Peking, China. It was first printed in the year 911 A.D., but for many years was issued only at irregular intervals. Since the year 1351, however, it has been published weekly and of uniform size.

Our first American newspaper was a small journal, issued at Boston, September 25th, 1690. It was meant to be issued once a month, but a second number was never printed, the project being suppressed by the authorities. The next newspaper was the *Boston Newsletter*, which started April 24th, 1704. The journal lived for seventy-two years; then came the *Boston Gazette*, started early in 1719, and later the *American Weekly Mercury*, first issued December, 22, 1719, in Philadelphia. The first paper published in New York was started by William Bradford, October, 1725. A few years before this James Franklin, of Boston, started the *New England Courant*, and he was aided by his younger brother, Benjamin. The two young men did not work harmoniously together and separated.

Benjamin Franklin went to Philadelphia, where he began a newspaper called the *Universal Instructor* in 1728; the next year the name was changed to the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, and Franklin continued to be its editor until 1765. In 1845 it was merged into the *North American*. The first daily paper in the United States was issued in Philadelphia in 1784 under the title of the *American Daily Advertiser*, its name being subsequently changed to the *North American*.

The production of a modern newspaper, the methods by which it is supplied with the latest news, its "make-up" and its power as the mouthpiece of public opinion are features far above a century ago. The Press association and agencies which provide the bulk of daily papers with foreign, political, parliamentary, legal, sporting, commercial and social news, stock and shares quotations, crimes, details of accidents, etc., through a network of telegraphic and telephone communication, have so revolutionized the newspaper world that it has become an organization that demands the most alert minds and the most intricate business organization.

ALTHOUGH his reputation is worldwide, we are apt to overlook the fact that on the 22d or 23rd of April occurs the 371st anniversary of the birth of William Shakespeare, "the immortal bard." His name appears in various forms — Shakspeare, Shakespeare, Shaksper, Shagspur, Saxpere, Chaksper, and with other variations, and is spelt differently by himself on different occasions.

It is well known that he was the greatest of English, as well as one of the world's leading poets. His writings show how great was his understanding of humanity and nature. While only a mediocre actor, he was a great playwright. He was no mere dreamer; his plays prove him a master of all the resources of his art as a dramatist, and a brilliant portrayer of English history. His *Sonnets* are said to be a reflection of the poet's personal experience. Despite all controversy to the contrary, he is known by his plays throughout the civilized world as the greatest dramatist of all time.

He Always Remembered

A smile lurked at the corners of Mrs. Lombard's mouth as she listened to the plaint of the school friend whom she had not seen for more than ten years. "I'm afraid, dear," she said, "you'll have to reconstruct some of your plans. You see, I married a forgetful man, too."

"Why, you told me not ten minutes ago that your husband had never yet forgotten your birthday or your wedding anniversary," cried her friend; "and you told me you'd been married nearly eleven years! That's ever since the year after father took us all abroad."

"Yes," said Mrs. Lombard, demurely, "I have; that's a long time, isn't it? But you see one thing was in my favor, I was born on the Fourth of July. Mr. Lombard couldn't very well forget the national holiday. And as soon as I'd found out how forgetful he was, I decided to be married on another holiday."

"I suppose, as you were abroad, you didn't realize that the date of my wedding was unusual—people aren't often married on the twenty-second of February, I think. But you see, by a little judicious planning I've been saved the necessity of reminding him about our anniversary."

North Carolina Legislature Felicitates Dr. E. McK. Goodwin On 50 Years Service To Deaf

Felicitations of love and esteem from the General Assembly to Dr. E. McK. Goodwin, superintendent of the North Carolina School for the Deaf, were adopted Wednesday to mark his 50th year of service among the deaf.

The resolution, introduced in the House Wednesday by Representative H. J. Hatcher of Burke, came two days before the veteran superintendent's anniversary, for he attains the age of 76 today, April 12th.

The present year which marks his 50th anniversary in the service of the deaf, is his 41st as head of the school here. His service is unique in that he was the first and has been the only superintendent that this school has had. No other school in the country has a matching record.

As he enters his 77th year, Dr. Goodwin continues active and useful in the work in which he began a half-century ago.

Mr. Goodwin graduated at Peabody Teachers College in Nashville in 1884. He was superintendent of the Kinston city schools for a year, taught in the old school for the deaf and blind at Raleigh for a couple of years, in the Iowa School for the Deaf for two years, returning to North Carolina from Iowa to work for the establishment of a separate school for the deaf. The first brick of the school here was laid in 1891 and school opened in 1894. The following is the Text of the legislative resolutions:

"WHEREAS, Dr. Edward McKee Goodwin, superintendent of the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morganton, has served the State and its deaf-mute wards for fifty years as teacher and superintendent of the said institution, during which time he has rendered self-sacrificing service coupled with a high degree of efficiency and sympathetic understanding for the physically afflicted and under-privileged children under his care; and

"WHEREAS, it is desired to express public recognition of the splendid services rendered to the State of North Carolina for half a century by Dr. Goodwin; now, therefore

"Be it Resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring:

"SEC. 1.—That felicitations of love and esteem are hereby extended to Dr. Edward McKee Goodwin on the completion of fifty years of service to the State as teacher and superintendent of the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morganton with the hope that he may be spared for many more years of usefulness.

"SEC. 2.—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Dr. Goodwin.

"SEC. 3.—That this resolution shall be in full force and effect from and after its ratification."—*Morganton, N. C., News-Herald, April 12, 1935.*

National Association of the Deaf
An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf

Organized 1880—Incorporated 1900

Official Notice

(L. P. F. Please Copy)

In answer to many inquiries sent to Headquarters, we wish to inform all and sundry that those who have paid \$10 for Life Membership in the past are not required to re-join the NAD. Their membership is good for life. Anyone who has paid for Life Membership and has not received an official certificate is asked to get in touch with the undersigned, giving full particulars and sending whatever receipts he or she may have. Our official publication, *N.A.D. Bulletin*, is now sent to members only. If you are a member and do not receive copies regularly, please get in touch with Headquarters at once.

A. L. SEDLOW,
Secretary-Treasurer
3633 E. Tremont Ave., New York City

The Quest of "Two Moons"

By Franklin Welles Calkins

"Yes, he's an effective member of the police force," said my friend, the Indian agent. He was speaking of a tall young Sioux in uniform, who had just handed in a message and stepped out of his office.

"Two Moons was an odd boy," he mused, "a dreamer, and imaginative to an uncommon degree. He was about thirteen, I reckon, when he came near to bringing on war out here, and by a curious incident as trivial in nature as many which have been responsible for bitter reprisals on our frontiers. This was the way of it:

"Two Moons was wading in the shallows of Antelope Creek one day, and found an old horseshoe. He took this to his brother, Little Chief, who was a helper in our blacksmith's shop, and the brother told him carelessly of an old tradition which said that any one finding an 'iron hoof' in a river, with the toe pointing up or down, should ride to the end of the stream, where he would find a fine herd of horses which would follow him home. The finder of the shoe was to go secretly, saying nothing to anyone.

"Two Moons swallowed the story, and kept down his excitement until his mother slept that night. His father was away somewhere, and the lad took his gun and cartridge-belt, some bacon, which had recently been issued, secured a pony, and stole away. He was certain that the toe of the iron hoof had pointed up the creek, so up the creek he went.

"On such an errand, the day-dreamer was bound to strike trouble sooner or later, and Two Moons struck it soon. He crossed the line of the reservation some time in the night, and had ridden fifteen or twenty miles on the cattle-range when he came upon a bunch of horses, young stock, feeding on the bottom-lands. Looking beyond, he saw that the creek was apparently cut off by hills; so feeling a 'heap good,' he rode out to the horses. The animals showed no sign of wishing to follow him, and Two Moons, concluding that something was wrong with the 'medicine' somewhere, drove the bunch off down the valley.

"It was now morning, and Two Moons, dreaming of the excitement which his arrival at the agency would create, forgot even to eat his bacon. He had jogged on for two or three hours when, in turning a bend, he looked behind to see a number of horsemen riding hard on his trail.

"He had the real Indian's instinct, in spite of his mooning, and he knew at a glance that they were white riders after him. He had made a dreadful mistake in driving these horses after they refused to follow him. They were the white men's stock!

"He knew what would happen to him should he be caught, and he put the quirt to his pony, as much alive and alert as he had been dazed and dreaming. He rode a good pony, which had nothing to do but graze all summer, and for a time he kept his lead. He had nearly reached the reservation line when his horse began to give out. His pursuers were swiftly gaining when, in dashing over a rise, he came face to face with his brother.

"Two Moons' absence had been discovered early in the morning, and Little Chief, guessing the cause, had taken the trail, and was riding hard after him. The brothers' horses were both well blown, and, there being no need of words, the elder wheeled and led the way into a coulee which he had crossed a little time before. At the head of this ravine the two turned their ponies loose and took to cover, where they had perfect command of every approach without exposing themselves.

"Well, the cow-men came up, and warned by a couple of shots, grasped the situation. There were five of them, and they posted four, so as to

hold the Indians. Then the fifth rode away after help.

"It was about this time, I reckon, that Two Moons' father came in from his visiting; and he posted after his sons, to come back in the afternoon and report their situation to me. Much disquieted, I cautioned the father to say nothing to any one else, but to get a fresh pony at once, and guide me to the besieged.

"It was after dark when we reached the ground. I posted my guide at the mouth of the coulee, and soon was among the besiegers. There were a dozen or more angry cow-men surrounding a covert so perfect that they couldn't rush the Sioux without a certainty of serious loss of life.

"I found their leader, a ranch foreman named Farrell, whom I knew. I told him my version of Two Moons' quest, and begged him to drop the matter. He and the two others who stood with him laughed at my tale, which I must confess, though I doubted not its truth, smacked of improbability. They declared that they would 'get those thieving Sioux,' if they had to starve them out! Had they been in the reservation limits, I might have made my authority felt, but they were well outside my jurisdiction; and I saw that neither threat nor persuasion could avail.

"After some talk I went back to where I had posted Chaska—Two Moons' father—only to find that he was gone. I knew then that, in spite of my injunction, he had passed the word of his boys' plight out over the agency. The cow-men must back down in the end, or fight my Brules.

"The wretched prospect of another Indian uprising was staring me in the face, and I had not even communication by wire with the outside world. I went back to the cow-men, to be a witness against them and for my Indians in the last extremity.

"Had the night been dark, I should have had hope that Little Chief and Two Moons might crawl through the lines or make a dash and get away; but there was a brilliant full moon, and a man could be seen quite plainly at two hundred yards. The cowboys stood, or grimly sat, at intervals of fifty yards, and a rabbit could not have passed their line without discovery.

"Farrell was not at all pleased to see me when I bivouacked at his stand. He was offish in conversation, not exactly rude, but with a tone which said, 'You may camp here, it's a free range—too free for interference of any sort!'

"By midnight other cow-men began to arrive, and by daylight there were twenty-five or thirty at hand. Evidently these men expected a sorite by the agency Sioux, and were prepared to fight. Losses from stock 'rustling' of late had exasperated the whole district of the Antelope. Each man of these besiegers carried a magazine gun and two revolvers, and was belted with metallic cartridges, so that, in the distance, he appeared to be uniformed in copper plate.

"I knew that, if not interfered with, they would rush my Indians and end the business as soon as they had coffee and a bite to eat. While a detail was passing coffee and hard biscuit along the line, my Sioux put in an appearance. To the number of fifty odd these filed out of a coulee, in a glitter of oiled guns and copper shells, and took position, sitting their horses, like a group of bronze and armored statues, at six or seven hundred yards. They were the pick of my agency, armed, doubtless, with all the guns and cartridges that could be collected in Antelope Reservation.

"The cow-men paid this formidable party no apparent heed, but proceeded calmly with the bread and coffee. Yet I knew that a fight was imminent, and without providential interference could not be delayed beyond a few minutes. I begged permission of Farrell to go to their covert and have an interview with Little Chief and Two Moons, but after a brief talk with

some of his men, he refused my request.

"The tragedy was at hand. The men had finished eating and were looking to their weapons and hitching their cartridge-belts into position, and a detail had brought up their horses for distribution when, at the head of the coulee and in their center, I saw a fluttering rag, apparently thrust up out of the ground.

"I lost no seconds in pointing this out to Farrell, who was about to mount his horse.

"'They want to talk,' I said. 'Let them, and I will interpret.'

"Farrell scowled fiercely at the pitiful signal, and swept the outlying Sioux with a quick glance of suspicion. Then he turned to me.

"'Well,' he growled, 'holler at 'em if it'll do you any good; but don't give 'em any notion they can get away from what's coming!'

"I raised my voice and shouted to Little Chief to know what he had to say.

"'Two Moons will surrender!' was his answer. 'He will go out to those men now. I have never taken their horses, and I did not counsel my brother to do so!'

"'The boy who ran off your horses by mistake will come out to you now,' I interpreted, turning to Farrell and the nearer men. 'He will come unarmed. The other man, his brother, was in no way to blame, save in telling the boy an old tradition of finding a horseshoe. If you punish Little Chief, you should also punish all these others who have come out to defend the boy.'

"'Sounds reasonable,' Farrell reluctantly admitted. 'Well, tell the thief to come out.' Then word was passed along the line.

"I signaled the brothers that Two Moons should come on. There was no hesitation. The slim, half-naked boy appeared upon the level. He came toward us, walking very straight and steadily, and to his doom, as I verily believed.

"The lad was stripped to the legs, and his hair, freshly braided and greased, hung in two strings down his breast. In all his bearing there was the high spirit of self-sacrifice, of making atonement. As he drew near, I found myself biting my lips and my vision getting misty with the pity of it. He came direct to me.

"'My father,' he said, 'I alone am to blame for what has happened. I wish to give my body to these men that my people may not suffer.'

"A dozen or more cowboys had gathered about their leader as I interpreted. As I spoke, Two Moons, with flushed face, showing a pleading eagerness that his sacrifice should be accepted, went forward a little to face them.

"Before I had finished speaking a thrill went through me. The atmosphere of hostility had melted as clouds vanish after a June shower. The brave spirit and truthful face of the boy had won what neither argument nor force could have accomplished.

"There were some seconds of silence; then one of the men raised the tension.

"'Shucks!' he said, and turning his back on the scene, walked off. Everybody laughed, and Farrell flung his hat at the boy's feet.

"'You little sap-sucker,' he said, 'you've mighty nigh raised a lot of mischief, but you've shore made good for the sand! Bill,' he said to one of the men, 'bring that gray pony o' mine and give it to this high red. We've got to remove him from temptation.'

"Amid laughter and the gathering of the clans, white and red, the gray pony was brought, and Two Moons, the most amazed and delighted little Indian on earth, I reckon, was lifted upon the back of a fine cow-horse, and made to understand that it was his. Then the cowboys rode away, with my Brules whooping, 'How! How! How!' after them.

"When the noise had subsided, Two Moons turned to me. 'At any rate, father,' he shouted, earnestly, 'my medicine was good, else I should not have got this fine pony!'

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

The chief event at Gallaudet during the week was the twenty-fourth annual interclass track and field meet, which was held on Hotchkiss Field, Wednesday, April 17th, 1935, at 2 P.M.

First place was won by the Class of 1935 with a total of 45 points. Second place went to the Class of 1938 with 31 points. The Class of 1936 took third place, scoring 29 points.

The judges were Dr. Percival Hall, Prof. Irving S. Fufeld, Prof. Harley Drake and Gerald Adler, '35. Timers were Walter J. Krug, Dr. Charles R. Ely and Isaac Allison. Prof. Frederick H. Hughes acted as starter.

Other officials were: Clerk of Course, Earl Norton, '35; Asst. Clerk of Course, Louis Jozefoski, '37; Recorder of Track, Robert Horgen, '35; Recorder of Field, Anton O'Branivich, '35.

The Committee on Arrangements consisted of Emil S. Ladner, '35; Thomas Delp, '36; Joseph B. Burnett, '37; Conley Akin, '38, and Ned Wheeler, P. C.

The order of events were as follows:

100-yard dash.—Won by Layne, 10.4. Farnell 2d. Watson 3d.

Javelin Throw.—Won by Ladner, 144.85 ft. Stanfill 2d. R. Miller 3d.

One mile run.—Won by Burnett, 4:52. Tharp 2d. Boyd 3d.

High hurdles.—Won by Leicht, 17.8 (new record). C. Davis 2d. Ladner 3d.

220-yard dash.—Won by Layne, 24.1. Farnell 2d. Rider 3d.

High jump.—Won by Ladner, 4 ft. 11¾ in. Akin and Layne tied for 2d.

Shot put.—Won by Delp, 37 ft. 5½ in. R. Miller 2d. Ladner 3d.

440 yard run.—Won by Layne, 55.2. Burnett 2d. R. Brown 3d.

Discus throw.—Won by Delp, 101 ft. R. Miller 2d. Ravn 3d.

Pole vault.—Won by Akin, 9 ft. 6 in. Atwood 2d. Ladner 3d.

Two mile run.—Won by Patrie, 12:07. Wheeler 2d. Whisman 3d.

Low hurdles.—Won by Leicht, 28.4. Ladner 2d. Hoehn 3d.

880-yard run.—Won by Burnett, 2:15. Tharp 2d. Boyd 3d.

Broad jump.—Won by Akin, 20 ft. 2½ in. Layne 2d. Ladner 3d.

Mile Relay.—Won by Class of 1935. 1938 second. P. C. third.

There was a general exodus from Kendall Green on Friday afternoon when the boys left for Camp Roosevelt and the girls for Kamp Kahlert. The rest of the College personnel went to various places of interest during the Spring recess, several going to New York City.

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
168 West 86th Street
New York City

The Romance of Collecting

By Herbert Putnam
Former Librarian of Congress

A pictorial representation of the romance of collecting would depict an old gentleman in high stock, a much-abused beaver and a seedy surtout, hanging over a book-stall in Fleet Street or crowded stand on the quays of the Seine, or crouching in a corner of Sotheby's auction-room, suppressing under an aspect of indifference and an intonation warily careless the fever which possesses him for a coveted volume; or hastening to his lodgings with some precious package bought for a song, untying it with trembling fingers, and triumphantly hauling forth the rare tract which his keen vision had detected and his competitors had overlooked.

Perhaps it would be Charles Lamb himself hugging to his heart his darling "Duchess of Newcastle," which had cost him not merely many pence, but many hours of calculation, much conference with Mary, a sleepless night, and a breakfast.

The romance of that sort would consist not in the interest or value of the volume secured, but in the passion of the collector—a passion extravagant, whimsical, and yet most respectable, and often most touching.

But the history of book-collecting shows many a romance of another sort which cannot be depicted, but only described—where a book, itself of exciting interest, has undergone strange vicissitudes, has finally plunged out of sight and knowledge, and has been brought to light only by chance or accident.

Such experiences are indeed common among all the objects which concern the connoisseur-collector. We read not long ago of the sale at Christie's for thirty-four thousand dollars of a genuine Romney, which for forty years had hung in the modest home of a "government distributor of stamps" in the quiet village of Whitehaven, who had bought it from a fellow villager, who prized it not at all, having acquired it as an item in a job lot of really useful household goods sold under the hammer by a small tradesman in difficulties.

The history of collecting is full of such discoveries. For in every art objects now prized were at the time of their production commonplace; and every art has had its dark ages, when its products were condemned; and in very one objects once deemed precious have fallen into the hands of the inexpert, and their value is unrealized or their lineage is forgotten; and they lie buried until some connoisseur touches them with his divining rod.

Books in particular have been the victims of need, greed, ignorance and fanaticism. Parchments containing priceless original texts have been written over with trivialities as disrespectful as the whitewash which blanketed the frescoes of Giotto until Ruskin uncovered them. Precious manuscripts and first editions have been used as fuel, as wrapping-paper, as "waste" in binding, as curl-papers, and even to stop bung-holes. The waste and dispersion have been prodigious.

But it is this very waste and dispersion to which the collector owes what now remain of opportunities for treasure-trove. For their effect has been to land many a precious object in some obscure corner, where, although unappreciated, it has yet remained safe from covetousness or destructive bigotry.

The past twenty years have brought to the surface—although not necessarily to the market—a number of rarities of prime interest—the Columbus letter, for instance, in its Spanish version, and the Waldseemüller map. Not long ago there was announced the discovery at Lund, in Sweden, of a 1594 copy of "Titus Andronicus," of which heretofore the 1600 edition has been the earliest known.

We may yet hear of a duplicate of the "Lucrece" of 1598, the "Metrical Ship of Fools" of 1509, of Elizabeth's Prayer-Book of 1569, or Watson's

"Tears of Fancie" of 1593, of each of which but a single copy is now reported. Attics and cellars remain unexplored; and many a precious fragment may yet be found under an alien binding or an alias title.

But during the past half-century there have come in certain differences which woefully impair both the romance and the excitement of collecting. In the first place, the second-hand book trade has come to be organized.

Rarities are looked out for, searched for and made the most of. They are not allowed to slumber in some stall in the provinces but are rushed to London or Paris, or some other of the great book marts, where the advertisement will be wide and competition keen. The time is past when Doran could set fourpence as his maximum, or Henry Pyne—whose latest date was 1600—a sovereign; when a Caxton might be had for a shilling, or when Warton could pick up for sixpence a "Venus and Adonis" of 1596, which would command later from the British Museum a matter of three hundred and thirty-six pounds. The copy of Caxton's "Game of Chess," which "Snuffy Davy" picked up for twopence in a Dutch stall, would now cost him a thousand pounds.

Now, too, the fancies of collectors are more consistent, and thus establish values which are constant and known. And again, a new type of collector has come into the market, one who, with an unlimited purse, operates by a different method. Instead of poring over the counter or attending the auction sale in person, he commissions an agent to buy for him out of a printed catalogue. What chance is there then for poor romance? The book has come to be a mere commodity. It might as well be wheat, or pig iron, or "a table, a chair, a stool, or a candlestick."

And if the collector be not an individual but a library, the manner of acquisition will be still more a matter of method, a matter of organization, a mere matter of business. A large library has its agents in the various book centers; it receives innumerable printed catalogues of second-hand dealers, it selects calmly according to its need and its funds, and places its order as it would place an order for fuel or for a piece of furniture. Rarely, indeed, does an opportunity come to it for a special negotiation outside the regular market, or for any negotiation at all with the original owner; rarer still is it in the way of treasure-trove. Looking back over the eight years of my association with the National Library, I can recall but a few instances of "romance," consisting either in the circumstances of the purchase or in the character of the thing acquired. A few, however, there have been.

Passing through Hamburg a couple of years ago, and having an hour for a bibliographic stroll, I happened in at the office of a publisher of maps. I had looked for nothing there but current material, and called merely to request that we receive all catalogues issued.

By change the proprietor entered as I was leaving, and we sat down to chat. I was again leaving when he asked if I was interested in globes—old globes. I was—mildly. He went to his safe and extracted from its depths a tiny package which he carefully unwrapped and set before me.

It was a globe of not more than four inches in diameter, but setting forth with distinctness the main continents, including America, and containing many geographical data now curious. It was set upon a stand and looped with brass zones delicately engraved after the fashion of three hundred and fifty years ago. On one of these was the legend—"Caspar Vopel artif. Profes. hanc sphaeram faciebat Coloniae 1543."

It was thus not merely the work of a famous early cartographer, of which only two other examples are known,—one, of like date, preserved in the

old Norse Museum at Copenhagen, one of 1542 preserved in the State Archives at Cologne,—but one of the early and characteristic attempts to express the then not novel but not universally congenial notion that the earth is round.

For thirty years, the owner told me, it had been in his possession. And would he part with it? Oh, yes, he might. There ensued a negotiation, in which his enthusiasm had to be matched by my indifference. The price agreed upon,—which was half his first price,—I had but a bare hour in which to draw upon my letter of credit in payment,—for I would not risk him time for repentance,—arrange with the American consul to supervise the packing and delivery to the forwarders, and arrange with the forwarding agents for insurance and shipment.

My activity in all this awakened wonder and, I fear, some suspicion. But the globe is now at Washington, and at a cost comparatively trifling. I was afterward offered one of a date six years earlier, for which the dealer wanted five thousand dollars!

I do not mean that a difference of six years may not properly mean a difference in bibliographical importance warranting such a difference in price. A difference of as many centimeters in height has sometimes meant almost as substantial a difference in market value. But in this case the difference between the two globes was neither from a scientific nor from a sentimental point of view a matter of great concern.

Such opportunities come only through the personal visit, without advertisement of a particular purpose; or perhaps through some chance allusion. It was but a chance allusion to a representative of the Library who happened to be in Prague, that, with the assistance of the American consul, enabled us to pluck away from local institutions eager to retain it the valuable Slavic collection of a Bohemian philologist. The cable, and a habit and ability of prompt decision do much to reduce the disparity between the American library and its competitors abroad who are nearer the opportunity.

There were recently returned to the State of Vermont, by formal action of Congress, the minutes of the first constitutional convention, in the handwriting of its clerk. They had remained with his descendants for several generations, so little regarded that blank pages of the volume were used for petty farm accounts. They were borrowed by a historian, then disappeared until they turned up in the Library of Congress.

How they got there is not recorded; most probably in some lot of miscellaneous material purchased at auction. They now rest in state among the archives of Vermont as a fundamental document and a sacred memorial.

Of all material, manuscript has suffered most from ignorance and neglect. The Robert Morris papers, without which the history of our Revolution cannot be finally written, were in a junkshop when rescued by Gen. Meredith Read, from whose widow we bought them. The papers of Andrew Johnson were stored away in a half-dozen trunks and packing-cases in a small town in Tennessee.

It is only by scouting expeditions that such material is discovered; and scouting expeditions are accordingly, with us, a common, although irregular, routine. In one of these the representative of the Library happened upon a curious collection—various papers relating to the yacht *Wanderer*, and the last attempt to import slaves into the United States.

It was in 1858. The vessel, it will be remembered, built at Brookhaven, New York, was bought by one Corrie, registered at Charleston, and took out papers for Trinidad. But she continued to the Congo, obtained a cargo of four hundred and ninety negroes, and landed between three and four hundred of them—the survivors of the voyage—at Jekyll

Island. Part of them were later removed to Georgia and sold. The rest were seized by the government; the vessel was condemned, and the leaders were tried for piracy and for importing slaves contrary to the laws of the nation.

The twenty-six documents acquired by the Library include the bench warrants against Corrie and Stiles, the true bills of the grand jury against Corrie and Brown, the register and crew list, letters used in the evidence, the testimony taken during the trial, notes taken by the prosecuting attorney, and other like material.

The scouting expedition of which this acquisition was an incident had as its main object the inspection of the early official records in various custom-houses whose origin dates back to the beginning of our revenue system. Seventeen of these custom-houses, complaining of a burdensome accumulation, had been authorized to destroy or sell such material as was of no value for present administrative purposes.

The custom-house at New York was one of them.

The word came to us accidentally that its early records to the amount of two hundred tons had been sold as junk, and were being delivered. Authority was at once sought and obtained to inspect this material and select from it what might be of historic importance, either for its content or as exhibiting early commercial forms and usages.

Much had unfortunately already been ground to pulp; but from what was intercepted, some seven cases full were culled, of historic, economic or autographic interest, which, joined with what was secured at various other early ports of entry, forms a highly suggestive collection unmatched in any other library.

Of all the material recently acquired by the Library, the item whose career has in itself been the most picturesque is the Columbus Codex.

In 1502, before proceeding on his fourth voyage, Columbus had four copies made of each of the grants, charters and other documents upon which his titles—as admiral of the Indies, and so forth—and his property rights depended. These were to be placed in safe custody to insure to his heirs the privileges which the loss of the originals might imperil. Three copies were on parchment, one on paper.

The paper copy appears to be in Spain. Two of the parchment copies have been traced. One is in the archives at Paris, whither it was undoubtedly brought in the general concentration of archives by Napoleon. The other is in Genoa, encased in a marble column surmounted by a bust of Columbus, and the object of much veneration.

Of the third parchment copy nothing was heard after 1502, unless it was this which was produced in court by Baldassare Columbus in 1583, in connection with the lawsuits over the Columbus estates. Baldassare went to Italy in 1605. In 1818 Edward Everett bought in Florence a manuscript on parchment, whose character he did not at the time suspect, but which, on later comparison, seemed to him almost identical with the Codex at Genoa as this was printed in 1823.

From 1823 until 1897 his manuscript dropped out of notice. No one saw it; his family never even heard him mention it.

In the latter year his son, Doctor Everett, prying open the lower cupboard bookcase, rediscovered it there. It was taken by him to England, returned after a journey by mail, and for several years lay on his study table in the mail wrappers. A fire swept through the room and all round it, destroying everything else, but leaving it intact. And it finally rests in the National Library, the object of all in our possession which brings us in sentiment and association nearest to the discoverer.

DETROIT

Miss V. Ciotti attended the funeral of her father March 22d. He had been ill for several years in Springfield, Ill.

The many friends of Mrs. O. Reed were surprised recently to learn of her marriage to Mr. Roy, Friday of last week.

Mr. Fred Herman has recovered from several weeks' illness, but he is now suffering from rheumatism.

Horace B. Waters, Jr., son of Rev. Waters, a famed Gallaudet fullback, unattached novice heavyweight, defeated Joe Baldyga of Central A. A. in a rough and tumble battle, scoring two knockdowns. The victor will be the opponent of Charles Comps, German-American A. C., in a battle for the novice heavyweight championship in the semi-finals.

The Detroit Chapter, N. A. D., held a meeting during April, at which Mr. William Strong, acting-president, presided. It was held in Gerow Hall.

Messrs. Drake, Kenney, Heymanson, and Mrs. Kenney spent the week-end in Flint last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heck and their daughter, Thelma, of Flint, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, and also visitors at the C. A. D. on April 13th.

On April 13th the C. A. D. gave a "500" and Bunco social. The winners were Mrs. Peard, Stemplowsky, Riedinger, and Mr. Bufe of Wyandotte. A good crowd was present.

About 25 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. May celebrated the twenty-first anniversary in honor of the Mays at their residence on April 6th.

Mesdames Beaver and Behrendt entertained their lady friends at their homes this month.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Beaver were in Bay City last week to attend some business with their relatives.

The Ladies League had a pot-luck dinner and gave nice presents for Mr. and Mrs. Horace Waters, Jr., little daughter last April 10th, at the Parish House.

On April 14th, Palm Sunday, Messrs. Anderson and Earl McKenzie and Mesdames Waters, Chambers and McKenzie were confirmed with forty other hearing people at St. John's Church by Bishop Page. A choir of five rendered beautiful hymns before the hearing congregation, which aroused much interest.

Easter vacation is here, and some of the deaf children are home with their parents for Easter Sunday.

In Windsor, Ont., there is a new club for the deaf. Mr. George Petermoulix was elected its president. That club is getting along splendidly.

On April 27th, at the C. A. D., there will be a baby show play given by the Kalamazoo people. Do not fail to see it.

Mr. Ivan Heymanson spent a week-end visiting in Chicago with his uncle last month.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nichols, of Grand Rapids, visited with Mr. and Mrs. McSparin over March 23d and 24th.

The M. A. D. will have its reunion at the School for the Deaf in Flint, June 12th to 15th. A charge of \$1.00 a day for room and meals will be made.

MRS. L. MAY.

The Usual Work

It seemed to Bobby that there was no end to the advice and instructions his mother gave him when he was starting off with his father for a week's trip.

"Now I want to be sure you have everything you need," she said, opening his bag in spite of his assurances that it held all a boy could possibly require. "Why, Bobby, where is your hair-brush? You were forgetting it!"

"No, mother, I wasn't forgetting it," said Bobby, looking desperate. "I thought you said I was going on a vacation."

Bridgeport, Conn.

On April 13, smiling, with no idea of a "Big Birthday Party" waiting for her, Mrs. James R. Abbott, a popular and charming woman, *nee* Julia Gasso, a former pupil of the American School for the Deaf, called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sweeney, followed by her husband, James.

Lo! Inside the parlor, she was surprised to see many friends merrily laughing at her, and asked wherefore the reason. "Nothing at all," they replied. So Mrs. Abbott suspected nothing and believed they came as chance visitors like herself.

Greeting after greeting followed. There were twenty-five guests in attendance. Soon they began to surround her clapping hands for a while. Then Mrs. Robert Sweeney, hostess, and Mrs. Alfred Santor, leader of the party, advanced toward Julia Abbott and informed her the purpose of the party was a surprise for her birthday. She was stunned and blushed deeply.

Soon "Col." Frank Galluzzo brought a large box rich with ribbons tied many times over, and in a pleasant manner, congratulated Julia on her birthday in behalf of the merry group. Calling her to open the box, lying on the floor, she was afraid, but it was opened, and there showed up an electric mixer with connections, which were beautiful and "swell." Whereat they shook, clapped hands and stamped feet around, enough to raise the roof.

Mrs. Abbott could not speak at once, as she held her hand over a beating heart! Presently she thanked all with good humor and charm. Indeed, it was a real surprise.

Following the luncheon, there were songs, dancing, games, and jokes cracked. The features were a "jazz" act by "Col." Frank Galluzzo, songs in cute signs by Miss Rebecca Pivack, and fish stories by "Hon." Gilbert Marshall, "Pop" Durian, "Magician" Howarth, "Bagpiper" Sweeney, "Bro." Bakos and "Faust" Abbott. There was a round of laughter for each act.

Mrs. Sweeney was showered with praises for her excellent taste in arranging the delicious tables, with a large, heavy fruit cake with colored icing and candied flowers on top, baked by herself.

Mrs. Santor was congratulated for her successful management, it was she who started the idea.

Among those present, beside the hostess, Mrs. Robt. Sweeney, were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Santor, Mr. and Mrs. James Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Caulkins, Mr. and Mrs. Bakos, Mr. and Mrs. Howarth. Messrs. Gilbert Marshall, Frank Galluzzo, W. F. Durian, H. Howlett. Misses Rocci, Platt, Rebecca Pivack, Elsie and Virginia Sweeney, and Monica Shabosky. D.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL
Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg,
Pittsburgh, and Erie
Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary

718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.
Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.
Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.
Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

New Jersey

The spacious and tastefully appointed apartment of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg at 35 Elmwood Place, Elizabeth, N. J., was the scene of a quiet celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Halstead De Moyné's first wedding anniversary Saturday night, April 20th. Though Mr. DeMoyné was acquainted with plans for the celebration, Mrs. De Moyné was not, therefore she received a big surprise to realize, near the end, that the party was held in her, and her husband's honor. Conversation and a few games helped pass time. At a late hour, refreshments of cake, ice-cream and coffee were served.

The friends who joined up for the celebration presented Mr. and Mrs. DeMoyné with a lovely set of dinner dishes. Among those who were present, besides Mr. and Mrs. DeMoyné and Mrs. Rigg, were Mrs. Ann E. Fine, Mr. DeMoyné's mother; Mrs. George H. Witschief, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Scheifler, Mrs. M. Hodes, Miss Harriet Hallgring and Messrs. Roy J. Hapward, Samuel J. Parker and Oliver W. McInturff. Mr. and Mrs. Roy F. Dodd and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Polson had their names signed on the beautiful greeting card which went with the dishes, but were not able themselves to be present.

Mr. Charles Dobbins of Trenton, was a Sunday guest of O. Roscoe Mangrum at Ocean Grove, N. J. They enjoyed playing golf at the Asbury Park Golf and Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Forestal and their cute daughter, of Belmar, N. J., spent the past week-end with the latter's uncle and aunt in New York City.

Mr. O. Roscoe Mangrum left last Friday by motor to spend the Easter week-end with his home folks in Norfolk, Va.

Indiana and New Jersey Champs To Clash

The Eastern and Central States tournament winners will play the first National Deaf Championship meet in history, May 3 and 4, in the school at Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Trenton, N. J., trounced a field of nine schools in the Eastern, winding-up by smearing the powerful Fanwood five—favorites to cop. They are led by Edward Rodman, seemingly sure of first All-America line-up this year.

Indiana bopped a field of six schools in the Central, then closed the season by a charity game wherein it defeated St. Mary's, Indiana state Catholic champions by only one point in the huge National Catholic meet in Chicago.

Indiana has four great stars—forwards Ayers and Bowman, guard Dixon, and a sure All-America center, Alpha, the Awkward Alp, standing 6.3.

The only other meet of like scope was the 55-26 trouncing Illinois administered to Mt. Airy before the International Congress of Teachers of the Deaf, in Trenton, in 1933. This, how, was properly billed as an "exhibition," since both schools had broken training months before. By a coincidence, it is Pope's pets who get the nod this year—benefiting by the precedent Supt. Pope established.

The meet was arranged by the All-America Deaf Board of Basketball after overcoming monumental obstacles, and bids fair to become an annual feature. It is personally managed by Supt. Manning of Edgewood—who handled the excellent 1932 Eastern tourney.

Past "National Champions" are: 1930, Kansas; 1931, Nebraska; 1932, Edgewood; 1933, Illinois; 1934, Wisconsin.

MAPLE SYRUP

Half Gallon \$1.10
Full Gallon \$2.00

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St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 8 to 10. Daily except Sunday

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 122 East 21st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spiterali, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Robert Robinson, President. For information, write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

DANCE AND MOVIES

under auspices of

Philadelphia Division, No. 30
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
to be held at
GILPIN HALL

Pennsylvania School for the Deaf
Girls! Look your best. The prettiest girl will be awarded a loving cup
Prizes will be given to the Best Dancing Couple

Saturday Night, May 25th, 1935
Starts at 8 o'clock Good Orchestra
Admission, 50 Cents

The Committee: Henry Minnick, Chairman; Leroy Gerhard, Ben Urofsky, Bill Rowe and Luther Wood.

High Light-spots of the Addresses
of the International Congress
at New Jersey
Selections by Zeno

No. 25

JAMES S. PLANT, A.M., M.D.
Juvenile Clinic, Newark, N. J.

(A diplomatic article which could say more and would not. Get Mr. Pope's book and read the article—between the lines.—Z.)

"We see only a *part* of life—bread comes to us through the back door rather than through the oven door."

"Children will tell you that you get pork from the butcher—rather than from the pig."

"You aren't interested in people who are deaf, but rather in deafness—to which it happens, apparently by chance, that individuals are attached."

"Most of your children have been aliens in their environments, and I submit that here is a problem for each, more important and persistent than that of deafness."

"The feeling of belongingness, of at-home-ness in one's environment, is one of the most basic needs of all children, and if deafness seriously threatens this, than here lies a problem deeper and more pressing than any other."

"Most of us have long since quite forgotten the most basic, facile and persuasive of our means of communication (the language of signs)."

"We get along quite beautifully with our dog or with baby (by means of signs or actions) and without the use of (spoken) language."

"All of the deepest and most important of human messages—those conveying and requiring the greatest understanding—are conveyed by non-verbal means (by the language of signs and actions)."

"One of the most grotesque features of our whole modern cultural pattern (including the pure oralism and all claims that the only object of deaf

education is the teaching of English), is that we have placed such a great emphasis upon verbalization that we adults have forgotten our real means of communication (the language of outward representations)."

"We have forgotten it so completely that we are forever mystified at the fortune-teller who catches, as does the baby, these tensions (outward manifestations) and reads what we are strenuously trying to hide in words."

"The body-tensions or psychomotor tensions (including the language of the deaf) have been the language of the animal kingdom for countless centuries and remain the most fluent and accurate of our means of communication."

"*Actually, verbal language is a cumbersome, inexact and in many instances an absolutely ludicrous mode of communication.*" (See my note on superstitions of some time ago.)

"I say to you with all the seriousness I command that there is no single thing which the teacher needs more to know, than that the child is taught by what is done, how one stands, the *way* that things are said rather than *by what* is said (Dr. Bell and Miss Sullivan said that what is said is supremist and a single instance of accidental, exceptional and brilliant proficiency in language was continually cited as a proof)."

"The problem child, is no more than the problems of the child."

"The problem of the deaf child is the problem of us all."

"From what I know of him, he has solved it better than we."

ZENO.

MORE ABOUT EDUCATION

(On a former occasion, I had said that education puts on changing aspects, according as time mutates, peoples live in sunshine or under bleak skies, and nations get civilized or not. To the ever-growing mass of definitions of education, we lately have a new addition. It is from the pen of Glenn Frank, president of the University

of Wisconsin, and he contends that there's no such animal as an educated man. Our education continually goes on, for which reason—since our education is never ended—we are not wholly educated. Q. E. D.: No educated man exists.

Whether Mr. Frank belongs to the school of sophists or lovers of Cardinal Newman subtleties or not, I do not know, but he presents to us the latest and up-to-date view of education. His words have a certain noble strain of thought and expression which gives a new note of sincerity to the theme, and we cannot fail to be elevated by the thoughts:

"There are no educated men. There never have been. There never will be. The men we may most justifiably call educated are simply the men who have never stopped their *pursuit* of the flying goals of information and insight."

"Education suffers from calendaritis. Diplomas and degrees carry the subtle suggestion that a man's education is finished at a certain age and that he can then stop learning and begin living."

"But, when all is said and done, learning is a life job. Education is endless. A true education registers men at the cradle and graduates them at the grave."

In many ways the adult years are better than youth for learning. There are things we learn more effectively when years have enriched us with experience. Research has proved that the best time to learn anything is just before we need to use it. And, finally, there are no better clues to learning than the difficulties that vex our personal, professional, and public lives. An effort to understand one's time makes learning a living adventure."

"Most of us live busy lives. We lack the leisure of our forefathers who lived in a more slowly paced time. This may be regrettable, but it is the reality we must reckon with."

Next week I resume my study of the A B C classes of the deaf, at which time

I will write of the class C of semi-mutes. I will then be glad to get rid forever of the subject for my thoughts on that topic had been seething within me for thirty years. —Z.)

Nothing else will pep up a room quite as much as a vase filled with a big bunch of flowers.

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Plan to Retire at
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Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
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FIELD DAY

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to be held at the

NEW YORK SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Fort Washington Ave. and 164th Street

Proceeds donated to the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm

Thursday, May 30, 1935

1 to 6 P.M.

There will be a track meet between teams from the Fanwood, Hartford and St. Joseph Schools. (New Jersey School pending). Other games for ladies, children and non-athletes.

(Particulars later)

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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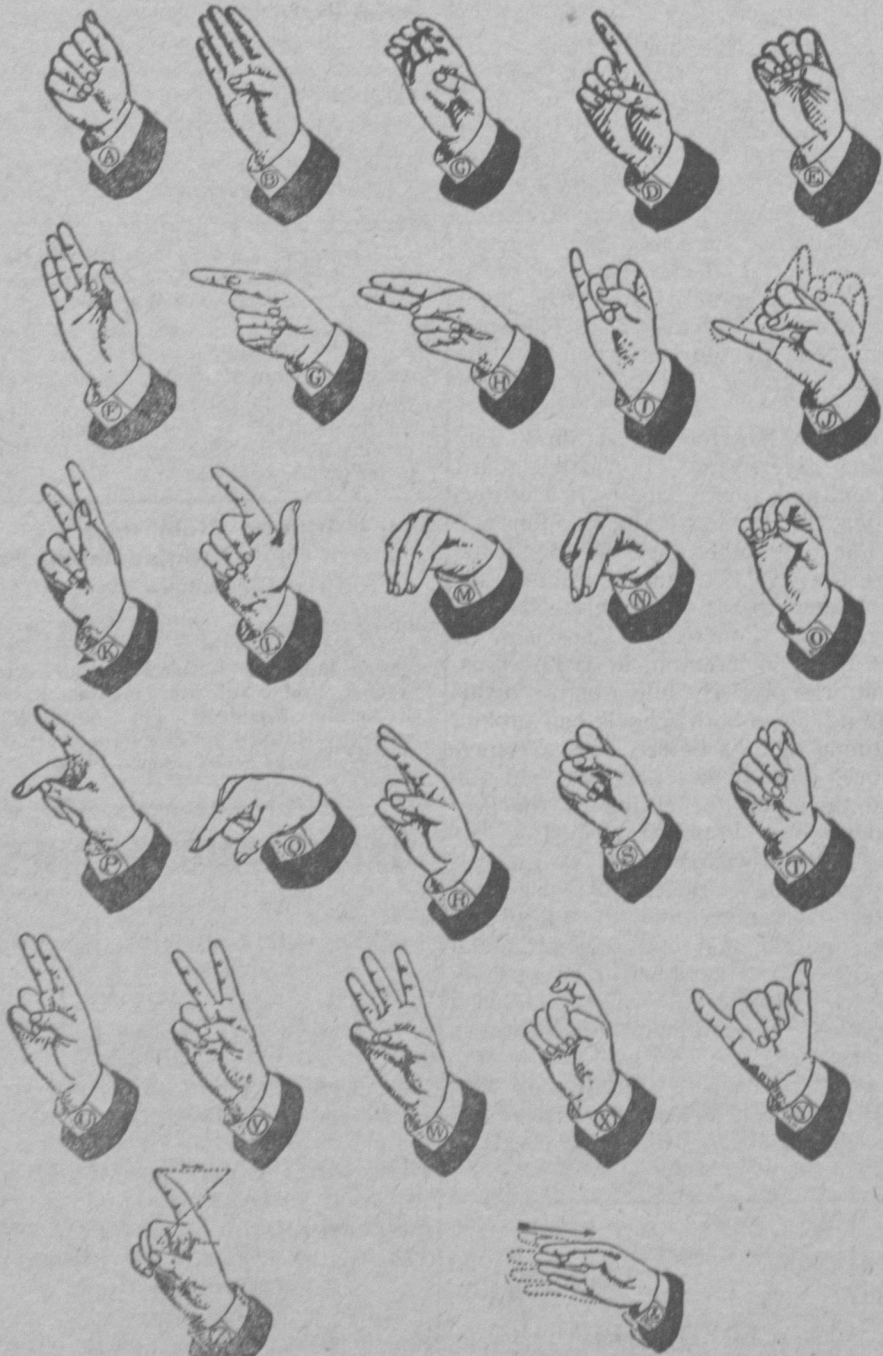
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